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Chapter 1 by Elisabeth Ford

Arya knelt down on a silk cushion in the middle of the room. She took a deep breath and centred herself. Gramps always told her to do this, sometimes he jabbed her in the sides with his walking stick if he thought she rushed meditation.

In front of her the Fire Tome lay open on “Level Eight Incantation”. Her Level Seven attempt had been impressive. The fireball in her hand nearly reached two inches in diameter.

Another deep breath to focus all her thoughts on the incantation and nothing else.

Concentration is key. The mantra repeated in her brain, distracting yet encouraging. She recited the words from the tome; an ancient, difficult language that provoked a response from the natural elements of the world. Her outstretched arms grew heavy with empowered blood. Her fingertips tingled. Then her palms grew hot.

Arya opened her eyes slowly. Two large fireballs, about four inches in diameter, hovered just above her upturned palms.

Success. She was as good, if not better, than the low-life final year apprentices that thought they were so much better than everybody else.

[Chapter 2 by Elisabeth Ford](#)

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The homecoming release of the first book in the Story Wars series. Fireballs were made to be known after all.

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Arya's knees began to ache, even though the padding of the cushion protected them. How long had it been? Arya shook her hands to dissipate the magic but the fireballs remained hovering just above her palms. Their presence mocked her. Yes, she was capable of great magic like Gramps but she could not remove it afterwards.

Panic set in and Arya started to wave her arms frantically trying to dislodge the fire magic. Flames flickered and danced around her hands and caught the edge of the heavy curtain over the single window.

A high pitched scream drew in the attention of several final year apprentices and two full wizards. Arya realised later it had been herself who screamed.

Chapter 3 by Matthew Horton



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Chapter 4 by Sause - GLITTER DERP YAYAY



(Oh geez Matthew.....)

In seconds the room was burning. The apprentices and wizards tried to help with water spells and extinguish spells.

But they could only prevent the flames from spreading to the rest of the academy.

They could only watch as the room burned down, Arya consumed by the flames.

Write a draft for chapter 5 of 8

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